

JACKSON COUNTY SENTINEL

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GAINESBORO, TENN., THURSDAY, MAR. 3, 1921

\$1.50 A YEAR

GAD TOWN GOES UP IN FLAMES—NOTHING LEFT BUT THE ASHES.

The whole outside rim of Gad Town caught fire yesterday morning, and the fire spread with such rapidity toward the center that there was no avenue of escape left, and no time to find one, all of them destroyed.

This place was surrounded on all sides by oil pools, powder plants, celluloid and match factories, and I had repeatedly in my pow wows with the town council told them to keep on their ascension robes, and be ready for a swinging, for when some stray spark struck the right mark that it would all be over but the shouting, that the powder plant would some day blow up and scatter burning oil from the oil pools to all sides of the town and set the celluloid and match factories afire, and the fire would sweep in from the edges and it would be fare well Nancy to everybody and everything.

But the town council did not heed and Barefoot Owens, one of the members rose up and said he believed if that broke on the outer edges of Gad Town that it would spread from the center and Barefoot has now paid for his folly. But Barefoot was about half shot when he spoke and all of his cohorts stayed tanked up on stagger water about half addled all the time until they couldn't see danger and didn't know that the whole town was courting the undertaker.

I passed by the power plant just before the great conflagration and noticed some young cigarette feinds sitting up on the walls of the powder plant smoking and puffing the deadly cigarette. I told them that Gad Town belonged to me and I did not it destroyed. That I did not care for them taking a little innocent smoke up on the walls but be careful where they threw there cigarette stubs for powder was some what inflammable and did not wait or hesitate when fire was around to do business, and that if they threw too many lighted stubs over in the powder they might haft to finish up their smoking down in that cuntry that the preacher preaches about.

They replied that Gad Town was also a special favorite of theirs and that they would not under any circumstances destroy it not even accidentally, and of course they would throw their stubs any where they pleased but they would watch where they lit and for me not to suffer any uneasiness that Gad Town would be just where it was with its bloomers on when I returned and that they would still be engaged in driving their coffin tacks down when I got back to town.

Then hastened on toward Yuby Dam and hardly gotten out of the danger zone before I heard the powder plant blow up and knew that Gad Town was no more.

Of course this is very woeful calamity, but I feel that my skirts are clear and my hands entirely washed of their blood.

With the town council groggy a lot of young cigarette friends with their brains benumbed, smoking in the powder plant and the place surrounded by inflammables, I was handicapped

when I saw there was no hope for Gad Town, so I left. This calamity has straggled me I am away below normal. I feel lonesome, and some what blue. My appetite is chopped in two, but I have just drank a gallon of whale soup, and I think I will be at myself or close around in a day or two.

To lose a whole city instantly is very sudden, and strikes a fellow with full force, and might stop his clock if he didn't catch his breath, but I caught mine and my heart is now beating like a waterbury.

The Unscorched,
SLICKER SNAKE

P. S.—I hear that my enemies are criticising me very much for not staying in Gad Town until after the fire, it may be that I can't see straight my glasses may be on a little crooked, but it certainly looks to me that my enemies are a little off for one time. I fear that they no longer like me however if I acted too hastily in leaving Gad Town, and have made a mistake, I am willing to correct it.—Clipping from the Whizzer.

AARON HAWKINS.

Little Aaron Hawkins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Hawkins of Holladay Community, Putnam county, died Feb. 20th, at 11 o'clock p. m.

He had been sick for several days, but none of us thought of him being called so soon, but when God calls we have to answer, so little Aaron was ready and we had to give him up.

He was buried at Judd graveyard at 3 p. m. Monday, Bros. Gentry and Gilliam holding the services, with a very large crowd present.

Aaron was a bright boy in school and always at the head in his classes. He was always making little toys for his playmates, which were highly appreciated. He was a Christian, always cheerful and had something good to say to every one. We know that his spirit is now with Jesus and the angels.

He was a model boy in every respect and every one should live as he did so we can meet him in heaven.

He will be greatly miss by the old and young alike, and especially by his playmates. The older ones thought as much of him as did his little acquaintances. But of course no one will miss Aaron as much as his dear father and mother, and sisters. He was an obedient child and was never known to say "I don't want to" or "I can't." They dearly loved him, and he them. So now bereaved when God calls we must answer, as His will must be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Let us live as he lived so we can meet him in the sweet bye and bye.

His playmate,
Tommie Lee Gillem.

JIM YOUNGBLOOD.

Jim Youngblood, age about 60 years, well known farmer of this county, died early Sunday morning, Feb. 27th, at his home on Roaring river. The remains were conveyed to the Bullard's Creek graveyard for burial, which took place Monday. He is survived by his brother, Bud Youngblood, with whom he lived.

The deceased was a good citizen and held in high esteem in the community where he lived.

YOUNG & CO., SELLS GROCERY TO I. B. PATE.

S. L. Pate and son I. B. Pate have bought out Young & Co. grocery store on east side of town. Inventory was taken Monday and Mr Pate, who will have charge of the business, is now on the job. His son, who is a popular traveling man, will continue on the road for the present. The style of the firm will be known as the Cash Grocery Co. They will enlarge the stock and endeavor to keep a full and complete line of fresh groceries on hand at all times, and they earnestly request their friends and the public in general to call and see them.

Mr. Young, who has been in the grocery business here for the past 12 years, says he has not yet decided as to what he will do. May, after a good rest-up, spend a few weeks in Florida or some other mild climate for his health.

GAINESBORO R-3

Health of this community is very good at present.

Arthur Fields and wife were the guests of Mrs. Field's mother, Mrs. Nan Jackson, Saturday night.

Willie McBroom and wife visited Mrs. McBroom's parents, Henry Fox and wife Saturday night.

Mrs. Jim Lock is reported no better.

Elmer and Arnald Netherton spent Saturday night with Mrs. Rash.

Leo Way visited his uncle, Obed Fox, a few days last week.

Clyde and Vistle Fox visited their aunt, Mrs. Hiram Way, Thursday night.

Dave Netherton and wife were the guests of Mr. Netherton's son, Mack Netherton, of Cookeville R 4, Saturday night.

Best wishes to the sentinel readers.

Kate Fox.

MRS. FANNIE GAILBREATH.

Mrs. Fannie Wolf Gailbreath, wife of Joshua Gailbreath a well known citizen and farmer of this county, died at her home near Flynn's Lick, Friday, Feb. 25th, after an illness of seven weeks. Burial took place Saturday at the Big Branch graveyard. She was 36 years old and a member of the Methodist church, and is survived by her husband and four small boys.

LORD'S PRAYER ON HEAD OF PIN.

Newbern. N. C., Feb. 28.—(By Associated Press.)—J. O. Lowder has on display at his shooting gallery in this city an ordinary steel pin, on the head of which is engraved the Lord's Prayer.

The engraving is the work of C. H. Baker of Spokane, Wash., and the job required three years to complete according to Mr. Lowder. There are sixty-five words, 254 letters and nineteen punctuations on the pinhead, and each is so perfectly formed that beneath a magnifying glass they stand out clearly and can be read with ease.

NEW SHOE SHOP.

A Shoe Repair Shop, where you can get your work done as you want it and when you want it. Prices right. Located on west side, opposite the jail.

W. C. Roberts.

SAM MCBROOM DIES FROM BULLET WOUNDS.

Sam McBroom, 37, of Double Springs, Putnam County, died yesterday morning at St. Thomas Hospital, from three bullet wounds inflicted in a gun battle with Bev Pippin, also of Double Springs, which occurred Friday afternoon. The shooting was the outcome of a feud of long standing over the ownership of a quantity of timber.

The timber, according to reports from Double Springs, was claimed by both men and had been in dispute in the court for some time.

About 4 o'clock Friday afternoon, the two men are said to have met a mile from the town and engaged in a heated argument. McBroom is said to have reached for his hip pocket, presumably after his gun, whereupon Pippin, at this move, shot McBroom three times, two bullets taking effect in the abdomen and one in his back.

McBroom's son, who was present at the shooting, when he saw his father fall, is reported to have shot at Pippin, wounding him slightly and then carried his father to his home.

Dr. Dorris of Cookeville was summoned and the wounded man was brought to Nashville on an early train yesterday morning. He arrived in Nashville at 7 o'clock and was immediately taken to St. Thomas Hospital, where he died at 11 o'clock. McBroom's son and Dr. Dorris were at his bedside to the last minute.

Immediately after the shooting, according to Double Springs reports, Pippin gave himself up to authorities and was released on bond.

The body of McBroom was returned to Double Springs for burial yesterday afternoon—Tennessean, Sunday, Feb. 27.

GAINESBORO R. 4.

(White's Bend.)

Health of this community is very good at present.

H. H. Bromn and wife had as their guests Sunday, Luther Johnson, Houston Ledford, Bedford, Comer, Minnie, Carrie and John L. Brown. All report a nice time.

B. Jones and family are visiting on Roaring river.

Clarence Loftis visited Landon Stockton.

Mr and Mrs W W Brown visited her mother, Mrs. Bart Fox, Friday night.

Mrs. Minnie Bilbrey was the guest of Minnie Brown Wednesday afternoon.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Rogers, who has been seriously ill is improving.

Carrie Johnson spent Tuesday afternoon with S. G. Rogers and family.

Mrs. M. E. Pate spent Sunday night with Mrs. Jim Norton.

Carrie Brown received an awful fall Sunday morning while breaking her new horse.

Hello, Lyda Brown, can you still sing?

NEW HURRICANE.

Mrs. Sallie Allen is slowly improving from a nervous breakdown and heart trouble.

Laborn Gentry and family have moved back to their farm near here, after living in Cookeville for several years.

Preston Crowder returned

home Friday from Texas.

Mrs. Birt Birdwell has returned from a two week's stay in Ky.

Hence Dodson and family and Martin Dodson left Saturday for Oklahoma where they will make their future home.

Russ Fox spent the week end here.

Bill Hall of Ceina, was here a few days ago.

Herman Williford and family and Arthur Murphy and family visited at Barlow Williford's Sunday.

Mrs. Winnie Crowder entertained Saturday night.

Mr and Mrs Elvas Bowman visited relatives on Sugar creek last week.

Miss Rose Walker spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Shafer Lynn.

Mrs. Roza Allen is suffering with a sprained ankle.

Mrs. Dora Terry is visiting her sister, Mrs. Murphy.

SIMMONS—LYONS.

Lebanon, Tenn. Feb. 26.—The marriage of Miss Nina Simmons and John W. Lyons of this city took place at the home of the officiating minister, the Rev. J. A. Kirkley, pastor of the First Baptist church of this city, Friday evening. The ceremony was witnessed by the family of Mr. Kirkley.

The bride is a daughter of Dr. and Mrs. D. L. Simmons of Nashville and has made her home in this city for the past six months, where she is a popular music teacher. The groom is a popular young man who has many friends throughout the country, who will be interested in his wedding. He is valued employe of the local postoffice, and a son of Mrs. A. J. Lyons of this city.

They left this morning for Nashville, where they will spend their honeymoon, returning to this city about March 1, when they will be at home on Highland Court.—Nashville Banner.

GRANVILLE R. 1.

Health at this writing is very good.

The singing school closed here Friday with much success under the teaching of Ridley Apple.

Esq. S. S. Carver and John Clemons attended the call session Wednesday of the County Court. The fifth district landed the next Tax assessor.

Rev. Masey filled his regular appointment here Sunday and by invitation preached at the Christain Church.

Claborn Burton of Holloman's Bend spent part of last week at this place and attended the singing school.

Lois Carter, who has been spending the week with her uncle, Henry Carter, has returned home.

Walter Harris, who has been confined to his room for the last few days with tonsolitus, is improving.

Mrs. Henry Carter and children, spent the week end with her parents, Savage Ragland and wife.

Mrs. John Clemons visited Marsh Brown and wife Thursday night.

Lillie, Zora and Loraine Fox and Lois Carter spent Wednesday night with Geogae Harris.

Mrs. A. J. Pharris, who has been very ill with rheumatism, is slowly improving.

Mrs. Ben Fox, Louetta Harley and little daughter, Mary Nelle, visited Mrs. S. S. Carver, Thursday.

PROHIBITION OFFICERS TO ASK CITIZENS TO REPORT VIOLATIONS.

Law and order leagues are expected to be formed in every county of the state for the purpose of assisting federal officers clear the state of moonshiners and bootleggers.

Louis E. Elkins, federal prohibition officer for Tennessee, has just returned from Washington and Richmond, where he was in conference with Commissioner Kramer, chief of the prohibition enforcement forces of the entire office, and District Superintendent Brahm.

"There is much moonshining going on in the mountains of the state," said Mr. Elkins this morning. "Mr. Brahm and I talked over the situation and he suggested that I send out a call for the organization of law and order leagues throughout the state as the best means of successfully combating the liquor traffic.

"Mr. Brahm told me of how many of the worst counties in Virginia had been cleaned out thoroughly through the leagues, where the making and selling of whiskey had been rampant and aboveboard."

Citizens Band Together.

The idea of leagues, according to Mr. Elkins, is this: Those citizens of any community who are interested in having distilling and bootlegging wiped out of their neighborhood band together under the leadership of a chairman. Each member of the league pledges himself to report to the chairman any violations of the liquor laws which he knows are going on. Each citizen is in this way kept on the alert at all times. The chairman reports the violations, in his turn, to the federal raiding forces here and these officers are sent to the community to make raids.

"The enforcement of the law in any community depends entirely on whether or not the citizens of that place desire it," said Mr. Elkins today. "With our limited number of men and our small financial resources it is impossible for our officers to go to any town and just wait until something turns up. But if the citizens of this community are determined to have a clean place to live in, through their league, they can absolutely stop the whiskey traffic.

Raiding Squads Ready.

"My office is open to calls from any community desiring to establish a league. Those citizens who desire help in the work of organizing their league may feel free to call on me at any time. I shall be glad to come to their town and assist in this organization work. If I cannot come myself, I shall send a representative of the department. Later, our raiding squads are also at the call of the leagues. It is up to the citizens entirely whether or not the law is enforced in their section."

Mr. Elkins also stated this morning that Commissioner Kramer declared the Tennessee prohibition office the best organized in the entire country. Much of the smoothness with the machinery moves, however, is on account of the fact that there are no large bonded warehouses in the state to make the work difficult, according to Mr. Elkins.—Nashville Tennessean.